Tragic, and Pensive Happiness

By Shomit Sirohi

Introduction

By Alain Badiou

In fact it is tragic, this simple relationship, because there is man and woman who then are also in fact pensive and also turbulent, which then is so tragic. It means that appearance is announced as tragic, but at the highest life, filled with optimism instead.

One asks what is tragedy, and what is faith and what is also love and sex and like that it proves

infinite, that tragedy is finally a Greek argument on life here.

It unveils life as then a spiritual essence. Something like tragedy is spiritual.

I. For You, My Letters

Infinite,

Incandescent,

And

In a Laughter,

At Life,

I order,

Your Body,

As a pure,

Light,

With,

Leaving.

In the Morning

II. All Letters

That, Night,

And the Next Morning,

How,

Incontinence,

Was true.

III. Appearance

Appear,

Here with me,

I am then,

In many walks, and conversations,

Found to be,

This and those letters,

As cars pass by,

I am then a person,

Like anyone else,

Who is just an appearance,

That appearance of a person

Which is so,

Tragic.

In fact, it is not.